

WOULD GIVE UP \$600,000 FOR LOVE?

Boston, Mass.—"I only did what any clean, square-jawed man would do. There was no temptation, no deliberation. I came to two roads; at the end of one was the palatial mansion and money, and at the other the beautiful home of love, and I chose the road of love because I knew it was the right one."

Thus Frank Palmer Speare, a man whose business, as he said, is "making men," in the office of educational director of the Boston Y. M. C. A., explained why he sacrificed a fortune of \$500,000 when he decided to marry Miss Katherine May Vinton of Stoneham.

Speare's first wife died about four years ago, and in her will left the income of her large estate to her husband on condition he should not marry again.

"Just why she put such a restriction on me I can't explain," said Speare, "unless at some time she read of such a thing in some popular novel. But I knew it all the time, and the fact is she always intended to change it, and no doubt would have, but for her sudden death.

"That there are grave and serious dangers in the making of such a will is apparent. It puts a premium on a double life, for the immoral man could easily take advantage of it. But, of course, the ethical side of it never entered in my wife's head, for her action was merely a whim of fancy.

"And another side of it," continued Speare, "is that every business man should be married. The business man's crying need is a home. No other life for him; it's flat and vacant. I know because I've lived it.

"I've known Miss Vinton for nearly two years; she is interested in everything that interests me, and two weeks ago when I decided to marry, the thought of the money I should lose never entered my head, so you see after all I have done nothing remarkable."

As regards the forfeiture of his legacy with its peculiar condition, Speare says that it was a condition which he might have been very willing to observe had he not had the good fortune to meet Miss Vinton. The money thus left by the late Mrs. Speare will now revert to her relatives.



ONE GRAND PROMOTER

"You ought to have stock in my proposed rubber plantation."

"What will it cost to set it out?"

"Won't cost anything. Another big idea. I am also organizing a school of forestry and shall charge boys one hundred dollars per year each for the privilege of planting the trees.—Puck.